

NEW YORK HERALD.

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OFFICE N. W. CORNER OF NASSAU AND FULTON STS.

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Volume X. No. 277

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

MELIOR GARDEN, Broadway—LATE, THE VIVANDIERE—BLANCHE, OR THE FIVE FIDELITY.

BOWEN THEATRE, Bowery—DEED, OR THE DISMAL SEVENTH—MAY 10.

BUTLER'S NEW THEATRE, Broadway—OPPOSITE RAILROAD—QUEEN'S HUSBAND—POOR SCHOLAR—CATHARINE A GOV. KIDNAP.

WALLACE THEATRE, Broadway—LONDON ASSURANCE—THE VIVANDIERE.

THE AMERICAN THEATRE, Broadway—THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE VIVANDIERE.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM, Broadway—Afternoon and Evening—THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE VIVANDIERE.

BROADWAY VARIETIES, 42 Broadway—THE INVINCIBLE—THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE VIVANDIERE.

CITY ASSEMBLY ROOMS—OPERATING GEAR, BY MR. LA. BRUNO AND THE MARSHALL TROUPE.

THE CHRIST & WOODS MINSTRELS, 44 Broadway—BROADWAY VARIETIES.

BUCKLEY'S ENTERTAINERS, 55 Broadway—ETHEL'S MINSTRELS—ALL NIGHT LONG.

THEATRE HALL, 56 Broadway—NEEDS MELODIES, DANCES AND SINGERS BY THE COMPANY.

BROOKLYN MINSTRELS, BROOKLYN—BLACK BEES—THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE VIVANDIERE.

New York, Sunday, October 5, 1856.

Mails for the Pacific.

NEW YORK HERALD—CALIFORNIA EDITION.

The United States mail steamship Illinois, Capt. Rogers, will leave for San Francisco, at 10 o'clock, on Monday.

The mail for California and other parts of the Pacific, will close at one o'clock.

The New York Weekly Herald—California edition—containing the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, will be published at ten o'clock in the morning.

Single copies, 5 cents; in wrappers, ready for mailing, 10 cents. Agents will please send in their orders as early as possible.

The News.

Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, addressed a very large audience in the Broadway Tabernacle last evening, on the question of Free labor.

He did so in compliance with the request of the Mechanics' and Workmen's Union of this city. He reviewed ably, in a serious, sober style, the recent history of politics in the country, paid his respects to Gov. Wise, ex-Gov. Floyd, Mr. Keitt, Senator Tomlin, Senator Benjamin, Mr. Herbert, &c., and laid down the doctrine broadly and unreservedly that in the territory now belonging to, or that may hereafter be obtained by the United States, the institution of slavery shall never be permitted to exist.

We give a condensed report of his speech. After the meeting a procession was formed, which marched up to the residence of Col. Fremont.

A letter has been received in St. Louis from Kansas, dated 24th ult., which states that the free State prisoners had been examined before Judge Cato, and committed for trial at the April term of the Court.

The election for delegates to Congress and members of the Territorial Legislature takes place to-morrow. Governor Geary has, it is said, stationed United States troops at various points where troubles are anticipated on election day, in order to ensure a fair expression of the popular will.

We publish in another part of to-day's paper a description of the ceremonies and pageants on the occasion of the coronation of Alexander, Emperor of All the Russias. It is from the brilliant and graphic pen of the Crimean correspondent of the London Times—an announcement which will ensure its eager perusal.

Erasmus Corning is the democratic nominee for Congress in the Albany district.

We understand that a warrant from the government has been received by the French Consul, authorizing the arrest of Auguste Penat, Louis Grelet and Eugene Grelet, charged with defrauding the Rothschilds of some millions of francs.

The warrant directs that they be brought before the federal authorities of this city for an examination. The above named parties are already in the custody of the Sheriff, but will be transferred on Monday to the charge of the United States Marshal. The warrant also includes the name of Charles Carpenter, not yet arrested.

Judge Anderson, of the Fifth District Court, yesterday ordered a non-suit to be entered in an action against the Corporation and Chief Engineer Carson, for damages done to the steeple of house 257 Henry street by fire engine companies, while running their apparatus on the sidewalk during the deep snows of last winter. The decision is important, as regards the liability of the city in such cases.

City Inspector Morton's report for the past week is a very acceptable document. It shows a decrease of 42 in the mortality of the city during that period, as compared with the figures of the week previous. There has been a large falling off in diseases of the brain and nerves, and of disorders of the stomach, bowels and other digestive organs.

One death from yellow fever is reported. We observe by the reports from the Health Office that two vessels from West India ports, having yellow fever on board, arrived below this port on the 3d inst. They were promptly placed in quarantine, where they will remain until the appearance of a "black frost."

The following shows the mortality of last week and of the week previous:

Men. Women. Boys. Girls. Total.

Week ending Sept. 27. 124 134 124 121 403

Week ending Oct. 4. 68 56 138 127 389

The following were among the principal causes of death the past week, as compared with those of the week preceding:

Dysentery. 42 31 42 31 146

Consumption. 42 31 42 31 146

Cholera morbus. 12 12 12 12 48

Typhoid fever. 12 12 12 12 48

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each day, viz.: at 9 A.M., and 3 and 9 o'clock P.M.

Day of Week	9 A.M.	3 P.M.	9 P.M.
Sun.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Mon.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Tue.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Wed.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Thur.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Fri.	10:00	10:00	10:00
Sat.	10:00	10:00	10:00

REMARKS.
Sunday—Clear and cool.
Monday—Cloudy, rainy, stormy; breeze S.E.
Tuesday—A. M. rain; P. M. cloudy.
Wednesday—Clear and pleasant; P. M. clear and cold.
Thursday—Clear and cool; P. M. clear.
Friday—Clear and pleasant; P. M. clear.
Saturday—Clear and pleasant.

About forty of the two hundred engineers employed on the Erie Railroad "struck" yesterday, in consequence of the refusal of the company to rescind or modify a rule, adopted by the Board of Directors, discharging any engineer who allows his train to run off a switch while entering a station.

The engineers also demanded an increase of wages, and the privilege of a free passage for the employees of other railroad companies over the road, both of which propositions were likewise rejected.

The strike, however, did not cause the slightest embarrassment to the company. The trains made their trips with the usual regularity, the situations vacated by the discontented engineers having been immediately filled.

The sales of cotton yesterday reached about 1,200 bales, the market closing firm. Middling cottons were scarce, and were dearer in proportion than the higher grades, having been sold at 12½c. The new cotton arriving is generally above the middling grades. The lightness of the stock also tends to check operations. The chief purchases are made by spinners. Flour was from 5c. a 10c. per barrel lower. Wheat was also lower. Red sold at 41 ½c a 41 ½c, and white at 41 ½c a 41 ½c. We learn of the suspension of a highly respectable firm engaged in the flour and corn trade. Corn sold at 67c a 68c. Pork was dull, with sales of meat at 19 ½c a 20c. Sales of sugar were confined to 500 a 600 hds. Cuba muscovado, at steady prices. Coffee was quiet, and prices unchanged. Freight was steady, and rates continued about the same.

The Crisis of Disunion at Last—Threats in Pennsylvania.

When it became obvious that the great battle of the Presidential campaign was to be fought on the question of slavery extension by force of arms, we sent a reporter to Virginia and a correspondent to Pennsylvania to let us know how the land lay. We have thus had from time to time the earliest intelligence of the disunionist operation by which Gov. Cobb and other Southern notables are endeavoring to bully the Pennsylvanians into the support of Buchanan. But the letter we publish from Pennsylvania this morning is by far the most important that we have received. The country has been alternately convulsed with laughter and roused to indignation by the fanfare of Keitt and Brooks; but their performance sinks into insignificance by the side of that of the notorious Colonel John W. Forney, Chairman of the Buchanan State Executive Committee, and confident and right hand man of the democratic candidate for President.

On Saturday before last, John W. Forney addressed a mass meeting at Reading, Pennsylvania. He did not take any roundabout course: he went to the point directly: he told the people of Reading—who are mostly going to vote for Fremont—that if they did not vote for Buchanan, the party which he (Forney) represented would break up the Union. He would be fair with them: they would have their choice, either to let Forney choose a President for them, or to submit to the loss of their nationality. One thing or the other. Either Forney or death. No other alternative.

Perhaps some sturdy citizen of Reading objected to being forced to accept this dilemma. Perhaps Forney saw, among the lowering faces and knitted brows before him, evidence that the Pennsylvanians would not submit to be treated like cattle. For he felt it to be policy to add that the Pennsylvanians must not think of making Kansas a free State. They must give up the idea once and forever, and say no more about it; for the South would not submit to that any more than to the election of Fremont, and if the North tried it on, they would get well thrashed for their pains. "The South," he repeated, "would walk into deep in blood—would ride in blood up to their horses' bellies, sooner than not carry the point." In fine, the only course for the Pennsylvanians to pursue, if they cared for their own safety and their national existence, was to let the South make Kansas a slave State by military coercion, and to vote for Mr. Buchanan.

We are not surprised to find that our correspondent reports a large increase of Fremont voters in consequence of this speech. This is not the first—though we trust it may be the last—in the history of this country in which a Presidential candidate relies on the fears, not on the wishes; on the cowardice, not on the patriotism; on the baseness, not on the manhood of the people for suffrages. Mr. Fillmore set the example; but Forney has given the idea a practical illustration, which places it in a far stronger light. We have seen a good deal of electioneering, and are acquainted with a good many political and oratorical devices; but this is the first time that we ever heard a stump speaker tell his audience that if they did not vote for his man, he would have them ruined, and if they behaved in a way he did not like, thrashed into the bargain. Highway robbers, or our correspondent suggests, use this argument. They say frankly to their victim—"Your money or your life!" But it is new for a stump speaker to adopt the same form of appeal in addressing an audience of several thousands of intelligent freemen.

We shall know, in the course of a fortnight, what the effect of this original kind of oratory has had among the sturdy people of the Keystone State: we shall see how many of them Forney and the other bullies have scared into voting for Buchanan for fear of the South. In the meantime, we will only add that, though Forney, as the intimate, familiar, *alter ego*, and guardian of James Buchanan, is perhaps entitled to more attention, and his speeches to more authority, than other members of the party like Cobb, Floyd and Brooks, we are satisfied that the difference between him and them is one of degree only. He is more candid than they; but they all think alike. From Mr. Buchanan himself to the Postmasters and Custom House officers throughout the country, the whole of this demoralized, unprincipled, shameless ruling party goes for disunion in the event of their defeat, and for war in Kansas to keep up the price of slaves. They have already nullified the constitution in one half the Union by destroying freedom of speech, of assembly, of the press, and substituting for the law mob violence; if Buchanan is elected, they will destroy it altogether in Kansas.

The French Railway Robbery.

Accounts from Europe represent the French capital in a state of extreme excitement, owing to the arrest of some of the persons implicated in the late robbery of the Railway du Nord.

They had not yet heard of the capture of Grelet and his companion here; but the abounding superintendent, Guerin, had been caught in London, and a lady "who had had most intimate relations with the defaulter," had been apprehended at Brussels. M. de Rothschild is represented as racing over the continent from place to place, in connection with the measures taken for the arrest of the criminals. Altogether, everybody seems to be excited, and not a few alarmed and uneasy.

This nervous condition is not wholly due, we apprehend, to the theft of 300,000 railway shares. Other persons, besides the shareholders in the Chemin du Nord, are said to be laboring under anxiety. We do not doubt the fact. Nor have we any hesitation in stating our conviction that this anxiety and this nervousness are due to the fact that many other enterprises are in the same condition as the Northern Railway, and that Grelet, Guerin & Company are only the least adroit of a large band of unscrupulous speculators. A French contemporary of ours may object to this view, as he did the last time it was expressed; but something more than rhetoric will be needed to refute it. For eight years at least, France has been in an unsteady financial condition. Even under Louis Philippe, the annual public deficit was much larger than a mercantile nation would consider safe: after his expulsion things from bad got worse, the debt was increased, the revenue fell off, makeshifts were eagerly resorted to by the ministries of the day, and when Louis Napoleon assumed the direction of affairs, the kingdom was on the verge of bankruptcy. Has he done anything toward a wholesome remedy? In plain truth, he has done nothing but spend money and stimulate speculation. He and his creatures founded the Credit Mobilier, that fraudulent version of the United States Bank, helped it to declare dividends not earned, suffered its managers to knock its stock up and down for purposes of stockjobbing, encouraged it to embark in all sorts of wild speculations, hardly any of which have ever proved really remunerative, and crowned it the leading financial institution of France. In the way of economy Louis Napoleon has set up the most expensive court seen in France since the days of the old empire, has plunged into a war which must have cost him \$400,000,000, the whole thrown away without hope of return, has kept the people from revolution by sustaining the price of bread below that of flour, has dispensed with productive items in the customs duties, has spent millions upon millions in improving Paris. Not in a single act of his reign can we discover any intelligent purpose to retrench or to save money. On the other hand, he has not increased the productive power of the country. In none of the branches of French industry has the increase been larger than usual since he became Emperor, and one of the most extensive producing interests—the wine interest—has enormously fallen off. Add to this, while setting the example of extravagance himself, and imposing the same conduct on his court, he has tried to help it along with the people by fostering their natural proclivity to gambling, and has given his sanction to more joint stock companies than ever existed under the old regime—and cause enough will be seen to tremble for the financial stability of France.

We believe simply that the kingdom and most of the corporate financial institutions within it are at this moment insolvent, and that the period is not far distant when their condition will be discovered. For the Emperor, who is a master of the arts of politics and war, is a mere child in finance, and has never been able either to suggest any scheme of economy, or even to appreciate the danger which threatens him. He can spend money; but he can do nothing else with it. Therefore, we assume that when the evil day does come, the shock will be more sudden than that which the skill of Necker and the nerve of Marnettes and Calone availed in moderating seventy years ago; and we are prepared to find, on that startling occasion, that very few concerns have been allowed by their managers to break without first affording opportunities to Schuylers and Grelets to exhibit their astonishing financial abilities.

THE DETROIT SPEECH OF W. H. SEWARD.—Mr. Seward has been making, at Detroit, one of his characteristic speeches against the slaveholders of the South as the governing class of the country. He gives us a heavy poetical effusion on this theme, better fitted for the columns of some dull politico-literary magazine than for the practical exigencies of this crisis on the stump. He is one of those old fogey politicians, who, like the Bourbons, "never forget anything, and never learn anything." He preaches the merits of this campaign upon false issues. He is fighting the slaveholders as a class, while the great Fremont party are devoted to the practical common cause of putting down this infamous democratic dynasty at Washington, and of putting up a constitutional administration in its place. We have nothing more to do with slaveholders, as a class, than with any other class of our fellow-citizens. We are dealing with a debased administration, and the corrupt party and the corrupt spokesmen and disunion politicians and fire-eaters that control the Buchanan democracy.

The political evils of the day were brought upon us by this Pierce administration and the party controlling it. When Mr. Pierce was inaugurated there was peace on the negro question—it had been settled—all sides had acquiesced, and peace was expected to continue. But this peace was broken, not necessarily, in the repeal of the Missouri compromise and the substitution of the principle of popular sovereignty; but it was broken by that desperate expedient for Southern votes at Cincinnati—that base expedient of making Kansas a slave State by ballot stuffing and by force of arms. It is Pierce, Jeff. Davis, Atchison & Co., and the democratic party that are responsible for this, and not the slaveholders, as a class. Fire-eating Southern democratic demagogues and disorganizers, however, have misrepresented the slaveholding class as much as Seward. The mass of the Southern slaveholders are a conservative class, and seek to avoid agitation and unconstitutional issues and aggressions. Not so with such Southern demagogues and disturbers as Wise, Brooks, Keitt, Floyd, Cobb, Benjamin, Johnson and Slidell—not so with such trafficking politicians as Pierce, Fillmore and Buchanan—not so with such old party fossils as W. H. Seward.

The difference between the speeches, proclamations, silly bombast and idle threats of such agitators and disorganizers and the true men of the day, is very broad. Compare, for example, the ravings of Seward with the practical common sense of Botte in Virginia—the calm, solid reasoning of Banks with the empty declamation of Floyd in Wall street, and the home thrusts of Gen. Wilson upon the main question with the labored twaddle of Seward upon a fictitious side issue; and the difference between practical men and foolish politicians and agitators will be seen at a glance. Martin Van Buren, although an old party fossil of the Sanarian epoch, has yet, while endorsing Buchanan and the nigger policy of the democratic party, had sense enough to keep in the shade. Seward should follow his example, for he is equally befogged as to the real drift, merits and issues of this great movement for Fremont and a new administration.

MUSICAL CRISIS IN THE METROPOLIS.—New York never can get on without a crisis. Sometimes it is political, sometimes it is literary, sometimes it is theatrical, but there always must be a crisis of some kind or other. New York lives on excitement, and cannot do without them. Just now there is an operatic war carried on between the indomitable Maretzke, the imperturbable Phalen, the diplomatic Chevalier Wilkof, with all the young ladies and old ladies in the Fifth avenue and elsewhere—all the fashionable young men—all the *blond* old beaux—all the aristocratic humbugs, old and young, animated spectators of the fight. The *furore* awakened by Maretzke's *coup d'état* at the Academy has proved almost a counter excitement to the tremendous political contest now going on, and it may affect the result of the Presidential election, though in what way we do not see just at present. We shall give that branch of the delicate subject our most profound consideration hereafter.The tremendous struggles to establish the Italian Opera in New York during the past eight years form an interesting epoch in the history of the city. It would seem that it is as difficult to introduce the Opera in New York as it is to force negro slavery upon Kansas. We have no border ruffians to be sure, but there have been refractory tenors, rebellious *prime donne* and shareholders, who, in the opinion of the director, wanted altogether too much for their investment. A fearfully large amount of money has also been lost. By reference to the entertaining volume published by Max Maretzke last year, we find that he has sunk, at various times, about fifty thousand dollars, and that the entire losses of the Opera here for the past seven years have amounted to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The number of estimable people not engaged in artistic pursuits, but who turn their attention to the exact sciences, such as getting up boots, hats, clothes, *bijouterie* and King Charles' spaniels for the artists, who have suffered by the spasmodic opening and shutting of the opera houses must be very large. For it follows, as a natural consequence, that if the artists have nothing to do they will have no money, and if they have no money they cannot pay. Now your artist of the Opera is a superior being. He must be dressed much better than Solomon in all his glory: he must have his dinner of four courses, with his Chateau Margaux or Clos Vougeot, and his *petit verre*. That dispensation of Divine Providence which shuts up the Opera is distressing to him in a mental point of view—it severely wounds his tender susceptibilities, and it makes him despair for art and his salary; but the pecuniary misfortune falls upon his *botier*, his *costumier*, his *restaurateur*, or his hairdresser who arranges his raven curls, and then stands in the corner of the parquette to applaud his *chef d'œuvre*. Those ladies and gentlemen must have suffered to the extent of fifty thousand dollars at least, while the unpaid salaries of artists, chorus singers, musicians, and so forth, cannot fall short of another hundred thousand. The wealthy gentlemen, also, who are continually of fering up their portemonnaies on the shrine of Saint Cecilia, out of pure love of high art, are also entitled to our sympathy. For it does not follow that because one has got a great deal of money one should throw it away. That doctrine may find advocates in Icaria or the Faubourg Saint Antoine, but it is not received in Wall street or the Fifth avenue. The patriotic gentlemen who pay one thousand dollars per share for stock, which depreciates in three years ninety per cent, certainly suffer. For example: Mr. Phalen says that twenty-four thousand dollars per annum barely pays the insurance, interest, taxes, &c., &c., on the Academy. Consequently, as the house has been unoccupied for at least half the time that has elapsed, the owners must have lost forty thousand dollars. So the bill would stand thus:—

THE CITY OF NEW YORK TO THE ITALIAN OPERA, THE 1856.

To Managerial losses. \$150,000

" unpaid bills of artists. 50,000

" salaries. 100,000

" time lost in general rows. 20,000

" loss of rent of Opera House. 40,000

Grand total. \$360,000

That is doing pretty well for the first decade, and as salaries, rents, &c., are going up, we may increase it to half a million during the next ten years. The practical man asks, what have we got for all this money? Nothing in particular, except the souvenirs of the splendid artists and the recollection of a good deal of amusement for the outside public from managerial squabbles and artists' quarrels. Nevertheless, expensive as it may be, New York will have the Opera. We are an Opera going and Opera loving people, as the sum—nearly twenty thousand dollars—taken for the last thirteen representations at the Academy fully proves. There is a bad state of feeling in the inside circles. The executive committee are furious against Maretzke, whom they charge with ingratitude, according to the copy-book, the blackest of crimes. They say that he shall never have the Academy again, and that they will make an arrangement to place the Opera on a permanent basis. We think we have heard that remark, in substance, before. We are afraid that there will be no more Opera at the Academy for some time to come.

But while all is so dark in our musical sky, a light breaks out in a new quarter of the horizon. The last European steamer brought us a precious freight in the person of Sigmund Thalberg, the greatest of living pianists. Thalberg is among the few European artists who have an extended American reputation. Hardly a lady in the land is without Thalberg's exquisite piano music. His social position is the highest; he is the son of a Grand Duke, and connected with the highest circles in Germany, both in lineage, literature and art. His arrival is a musical event, and so will be that of Madame Angri, the *contralto*, who is daily expected. Now, why should not Thalberg take the Academy for his concert? He has often given concerts in the largest European opera houses—La Scala and the San Carlo, for example. The Academy is certainly as well fitted for his concerts as the opera houses of Milan or Naples. We would suggest to M. Thalberg that he should come before the New York public in their theatre erected specially for the advancement of the art of music. This will be giving a new turn to the crisis, and will satisfy everybody.

THE MEXICAN BONDS.—The last news in reference to these bonds is that the British government has forwarded a strong remonstrance to the government of Mexico, insisting that the customs duties appropriated as collateral security for the payment of the interest shall not be applied to other uses, but shall be collected under the authority of a Mr. Whitehead as the agent of the bondholders.

So far as this goes there is no harm done. England has a right to say what she likes, and no doubt her government will feel inclined to speak plainly to a nation which has shown such very bad faith as Mexico. As to the appointment of Mr. Whitehead as co-treasurer of Mexico, we doubt it very much. President Comonfort could hardly consent to such an arrangement without a serious sacrifice of real power and apparent dignity; and the chances are that this will occur to him directly. We should not be surprised to hear that he has answered that he will have nothing to do with Mr. Whitehead otherwise than to pay him his interest; that he will do what in him lies to make these payments regularly—as the confiscation of the church property will enable him to do; but that, for the rest, if England be not satisfied, he cannot help it. An answer of this kind would place the British in a dilemma: they would either have to back down, or to threaten. The latter course would rouse this country, which, of course, will never allow an European Power to interfere with the independence of Mexico; and in the end, John Bull would probably find the former plan the most sensible.

It is a pity, of course, that people who borrow money should not always repay it at the right time: but public sympathy should not always be on the side of the injured creditor. The Englishmen who lent their money to Mexico were not compelled to do so by law, or by force, or by any other reason than the uncommonly fine chance they thought they saw of making money; they purchased the risk with the bonds. Why should they howl so much about it now? They made their bed; let them sleep on it.

GEN. LANE OF KANSAS AND HIS TERRIBLE CHALLENGE.—Our readers will find elsewhere in these columns a very remarkable manifesto from Gen. Lane, the free State military champion in Kansas. It is a very interesting document, as far as it confirms the atrocities of border ruffianism as contrasted with the humane, defensive policy of the free State settlers, and it is very encouraging to be thus assured that the administrative policy of making Kansas a slave State by force of arms has thus far been a signal failure. But the most remarkable feature in this letter is the novel proposition of Gen. Lane for the settlement of the question of slavery or no slavery in Kansas.

He proposes, instead of another border ruffian invasion, that they adopt the old plan of the days of chivalry—that is, a decisive fight between a limited number of champions on either side. He thinks that a hundred men of either party would do, and that they fight the decisive fight in the presence of twelve members of each House of Congress, "one half of whom shall be selected by each party, with the mutual agreement that the blood of the parties shall settle this question, and save Kansas from further outrage." The Horati and the Curati—Lane himself volunteering to be the first Horati.

And why should not this plan be adopted by the border ruffians? It is exactly in their line. It proposes their own policy of fighting it out, and to make short work of it by a picked company